

CARLSBAD CURRENT

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Crime has its social degrees and its aristocracy as well as virtuous and law-abiding society. The footpad nowadays is but a displaced worker by the side of the auto burglar.

American suffragists in England do not approve entirely of the strenuous British female methods. American women are unaccustomed to march for their rights via the jail route.

The professor who asserts that all children under 12 are liars evidently has been investigating children governed by fear. The fearless child is no more a liar than is the fearless man or woman.

According to the acting Turkish consul general in New York that country within five years will be among the first of the cotton producers. That means a pretty radical change in selection of seeds.

As we read from this time forth the frequent announcements of aeroplanes much better than the Wright brothers' machine, let us remember that Columbus' caravels, which showed the way, were but clumsy vessels.

The Illinois man who says the Creator never intended that woman should supplant man probably meant nowhere except when the baby gets the colic at 2 a. m. Man is a helpless piece of humanity at that time.

As the earthquake in Lisbon's principal damage was to upset some members of the house of lords and their dignity, it would not be a bad thing if a similar upheaving of the earth could occur in London occasionally.

France will hold for a tax all German ball airships crossing the frontier. The enforcement of this measure will necessitate the addition to the French police force of that peculiarly American institution—the "fly cop."

A company has been formed to establish aerial travel from Europe to America over the ocean. A project like this may advance its travel progress, crab fashion, by coming on swimmingly for a goodly percentage of passengers.

The Canadian parliament has been asked to pass a bill to set the clock back an hour for six months in the year, after that plan which has been adopted in England. But why ask the people to fool themselves after such a silly fashion?

Five magnificent Alpine chamois from the Bernese oberland, a present from the Swiss government to the government of the United States, are on their way across the Atlantic. These will be the first chamois skins ever received in this country with chamois in them.

It would be a rude jolt to Prof. Pickering and Flammarion to learn, on opening up communication with Mars, that the inhabitants of that chesty and exclusive planet had long been picking our secret thoughts off the interplanetary wireless at every vernal and autumnal equinox.

Let the Young Turks begin to show their capacity for enlightened rule in Turkey by ending at once and forever the horrible atrocities in Asia Minor. An example of activity in that direction will raise them higher in the estimation of the world than all the promises they can make in a year.

As a joke on his mother, an Oklahoma kid advertised in the name of said mother for a husband. He stung himself. Now he has a "husky" stepfather who is equally expert with his hand, his foot, a hoop pole or a green sprout of any tough variety. Practical jokes are likely to get what is coming to them.

The good housekeeper would not think of sweeping her dust, dirt and rubbish into a corner of her front hall and leaving it for some kind neighbor to gather up and cart away. There is no more reason why the rubbish of housecleaning time should be dumped in the public streets until the public teams come around to remove it. Let the spirit of housecleaning time extend to public as well as private places.

Many farmers in Michigan have in recent years thought little of raising wheat in competition with the big farms of the west, but with the grain selling to \$1.35 a bushel—a price actually obtained recently for the real article—this year's acreage devoted to wheat is likely to greatly increase. Then the price obtained next year will demonstrate how a few million bushels extra can make the figures once more gravitate around the 80-cent mark.

Our ports should be closely guarded against the importation of lion meat.

Now a medical society comes forward to remark that corsets and high heels, which science has been throwing in the faces of women for generations as harmful vanity, are really beneficial. The women are not existing in this great victory. They are indifferent to the dictates of science. They are following certain customs of attire because it has been and is the fashion to do so, but the fashion has the last laugh on science.

An irreverent editor wants to know why the wireless can't communicate with hades. Well and see, brother.

SEEN and HEARD NEW YORK

Autos to Replace the Last Horse Cars



NEW YORK.—It really begins to look as though New York intended to follow the lead of every western village and discard its horse cars. Frederick W. Whitridge, receiver of the Third Avenue and Union railway companies, intends to test two automobile cars soon, and if it is found they can be operated economically enough it may prove the end of the entire horse car service in the city.

Receiver Whitridge operates two horse car lines—the Dry Dock, East Broadway and Battery, and the horse car branch of the Forty-second street, Manhattanville and St. Nicholas avenue line.

Besides these, the Metropolitan company has the Avenue C line, the line from the Grand street ferry to the DeWitt street ferry, the Canal and Grand street line, the line that runs from Fifty-ninth street and First avenue to the Battery. Cars are also occasionally run on two other lines.

The cars that Mr. Whitridge intends to experiment with are an electric storage battery and gasoline motor car. There is no question about their practicability, the receiver says. It is simply a matter of deciding which form can be operated the more economically.

The new experimental, self-propelling cars will seat about 28 persons. They will be for purpose of comparison, about the size of the cars which the Metropolitan street railway operates on its Eighth street cross-town line. These are 32 feet in length.

Some form of automobile car is also looked upon as the possible solution of the traffic problem on West street, where the Metropolitan street railway has always asserted that owing to tidal effects and the possibility of short circuits therefrom, the underground trolley has been impracticable.

In addition to all this promised reform the public service commission has granted the Interborough company an extension of 30 days in which to experiment with side-door trains in the subway, so that the center side door train, which the Interborough officials consider superior to the side-door train which has been operated experimentally for some weeks past, may be tried.

Grandson of Former Mayor Corrects Error



AIDED and abetted by Chairman Wilcox of the public service commission the municipal art commission of New York city has been able to put a stop to one of the most flagrant cases of masquerading that has come to light in this city for years.

A few days ago an excited person rushed into the office of John Quincy Adams, secretary of the commission, and shouted: "Come with me!" Rather bewildered, Mr. Adams followed the perturbed one into the lower corridor of the city hall, where he was halted before a painting hanging between the two doors of the mayor's reception room.

"That's not my grandfather," he was informed. The secretary surveyed a portrait of a rosy, light-complexioned, blue-eyed gentleman in a high stock, seated in dignity at a table. He was apparently slightly gray, and was smooth-shaven. Under the picture was the inscription: "Andrew Hunter Mickie, 1806-1863. Mayor of New York, 1846-1847."

"And his name wasn't Hunter, either," continued the excited individual. "It was Hutchins."

Checkers Quiet Nerves of Pit Brokers



AS a stealer of nerves made ragged by the turmoil of the wheat pit and a relaxation from the grind of the work on the floor veterans in the grain trade on the Produce Exchange in New York city take to the good old-fashioned game of checkers. In the library, otherwise known as the reading room, just about the grain pit, one corner is set apart for these devotees of the ancient pastime, and at almost every hour of the day there is something doing at one or more of the half dozen boards.

Most of the men are staid and middle-aged and some near the three-score mark, but once in a while one of the younger generation essays his hand—usually to his cost, however, for there

is considerable talent represented in the "regular" contingent.

There is Fred K. Fish, for instance, who is willing to pit his skill against all comers, and Ernest Adler, who never gives up until the last jump is made. Others who are regular attendants at the boards are William B. Orr, James M. Hall, Theodore J. Husted, Walter Munn, N. R. Schoonmaker, Giovanni Starace and K. S. Brewster, and several others who drop in more or less consistently.

Of some of the men it is said that they do not allow business to interfere with checkers, but a reliable authority upon things doing on "Change" stated recently that this was a canard, and that, on the contrary, whenever anything that looked like a deal comes in sight the checker enthusiast, devotee or expert at once goes and does it, with as much expedition and despatch as possible, returning to the board for the contest. Sometimes it is chess, but most of the regulars prefer checkers.

Soldier of Fortune Forms Fight Trust



CAPT. MELVILLE BOYNTON, the well-known soldier of fortune, has announced the formation of a "revolution trust" in New York. He says it will be incorporated. It purposes to provide fighters, dictators and presidents in any southern American republic that needs a rebellion to raise its taxes, or for any North American corporation that needs a rebellion to secure concessions.

Capt. Boynton it was who a year ago organized rebellion against Castro of Venezuela, and had a lot of counterfeit Venezuelan money coined here to finance his project.

He was ready to start for South America with 50 soldiers when the

United States treasury authorities had him arrested.

No less than 200 soldiers of fortune are behind Capt. Boynton in the present war trust. It is to be incorporated under the name of the "Imperial Soldiers of Fortune Dragoons," with offices in New York.

"I have just returned from Canada, where I have organized a Canadian brigade, consisting of 500 war veterans," said the captain.

"Out of the United States we will get 3,500 more—the standing army of the 'revolution trust.' Then when a leader of the opposition in Venezuela or Paraguay or Chili or Colombia wants to put through a revolution and be sure to win, he'll come to me and say how much he'll give to be made what he wants to be."

"If he offers enough we'll put out fighting men on board a boat and go down there and overthrow the government. He can take the job and pay us off, and we'll come back and look out for another contract."

Costume Ideas



The Costume on the Right Shows a Gown of Blue Linen Made Princess with Empire Girdle Embroidered in Triangles with Light Green Boutache. The Costume on the Left Shows a Straight Princess of the Middle Age Period, and is Made of Silk Cashmere in a Deep Hyacinth Shade.

AT THE BEGINNING OF LIFE. REALLY USEFUL HAT HOLDER.

Some Good Advice for the Girl Who Has Just Finished School and Is Entering Society.

Spiral Coil of Heavy Wire That Can Be Prettily Decorated Is the Best Yet Devised.

Don't, when school days are over, fancy that your education is finished. It is only just beginning. School merely teaches us how to learn; but the greater part of our real education comes after, and whether or not we end up by being well-educated women depends almost entirely on ourselves. Wise people never regard their education as "finished." They are always on the lookout to learn something new.

Don't let a love of sport and outdoor amusement lead you to despise needlework and indoor occupations. The woman whose interests are all outdoor can never be a "home maker" in the best sense of the word.

Don't fancy that because you don't happen to be good looking you cannot be attractive. Some of the most attractive women mentioned in history have been absolutely plain; they merely learned how to make the best of themselves—and so can you.

Don't, if you find it difficult to get on with people, excuse yourself by saying that you are "so reserved." It is the surface impression that strangers judge by, and not one in a thousand will take the trouble to try and find out if you are interesting and pleasant below if you are cold and reserved on the surface. Therefore, the thing to do, is to determine to be pleasant, even if it does mean a big effort.—Boston Herald.

The Marrying Age.

There seems no harm in a young girl marrying a man whose means are amply sufficient to maintain a wife, says a current writer, and provided that man possesses the necessary moral and physical qualities which go to make a good husband, there can be no possible objection to the knot being tied as soon as it suits their convenience. If there is considerable disparity in age, then it might be advisable to wait for a time to see if their love for each other remains firm.

Early youth fades quickly away before the stern realities of life and the responsibilities to be faced by two young inexperienced people.

The ideal age for marriage for a girl is about 25, and the man should be a trifle older.

For Perspiring Hands.

A good cure for that trying ailment, hands that are clammy or perspire, is to keep on your dressing table a small cheesecloth bag filled with one part borax and three parts starch. This, if dusted over the palms of the hands when they feel sticky will quickly check the moisture.

Another help is to keep a bottle of alcohol in a convenient place, and wipe off the hands with it several times a day.

An excellent but somewhat more complicated lotion is to mix 12 tablespoonfuls of rose water, one tablespoonful of tincture of benzoin and ten grains of tannic acid. Rub well with this liquid, and later dust with a drying powder.

Pretty Summer Rugs.

Effective rugs for the summer cottage or bungalow, or for porch use, come in blue and white, old rose and white, green and white, with landscape border in Japanese style.

The border consists of several gnarled old trees or of wave effects in contrasting color woven into a white background. The rugs are very inexpensive.

Butterfly Mint.

At each plate place a gaily-colored paper butterfly with a small pin or invisible hairpin attached so that it may be pinned to the hair or dress. For the centerpiece have a small branch with budding leaves on which are placed about a dozen gaily-colored butterflies. Serve tea in the form of butterflies.

Taking care of a hat when one is not wearing it is always some trouble, and putting it away in a box, from which it must be taken out every time one wants to use it, seems a great bother, especially when one is in a hurry.

Various hat holders have been contrived, some useful and some not much of a success, but the best one yet seen and the most steady is a strong spiral coil of heavy wire, the bottom being larger round than the crown of the hat and the top much smaller.

A girl can buy these spiral wire holders and make them look very pretty and dainty herself. The wire must be covered with ribbons to match the closet fittings. The covering is done by fastening the end of the ribbon securely to the bottom end of the wire, then winding the ribbon closely around the wire all the way to the top. Each end should be finished with a bow. The closets should be furnished with as many of these holders as its owner has hats in use.

USEFUL TWEED DRESS.



A fine, soft tweed checked with a darker shade of color chosen, is used for this decidedly useful style.

The corselet skirt is wrapped over to the left side, and has the edge scalloped and edged with braid; a button is sewn in each scallop.

The collar and sleeve-bands are cut in the same way, otherwise the bodice is quite plain and has a yoke and deep cuffs of finely tucked silk.

Hat of soft silk, draped over straw, and trimmed with a wreath of roses.

Materials required: Six yards tweed 48 inches wide, two dozen buttons, six yards braid.

Rainy Day Decorations.

A "rainy day" luncheon is a novel idea. Place an old umbrella frame vertically in a fernery and twist similar around the frame and down each spoke. At the base of the fernery have a bed of violets as large around in circumference as the umbrella. At the luncheon hour hide a small lump of ice in the similar at the end of the spokes, allowing it to melt and drip on the violets.

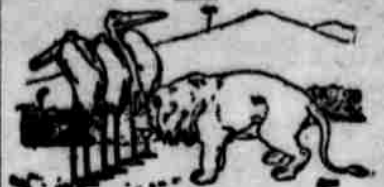
To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

UNKIND FAKE.



The Short-sighted Lion—Well, I never dreamed I should finish my days behind the bars of a cage.

Beyond Expression.

G. W. Farlow, East Florence, Ala., writes: "For nearly seven years I was afflicted with a form of skin disease which caused an almost unbearable itching. I could neither work, rest nor sleep in peace. Nothing gave me permanent relief until I tried Hunt's Cure. One application relieved me; one box cured me, and though a year has passed, I have stayed cured. I am grateful beyond expression."

Hunt's Cure is a guaranteed remedy for itching diseases of the skin. Price 50c.

Women to Fight Tuberculosis.

One million women, representing cities, towns, villages and isolated rural settlements in every section of the country, are to-day enlisted in a campaign against tuberculosis, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. In legislatures, in congress at Washington, in society gatherings, in churches and clubs, through speaking and writing—in every possible way, the women of the country are persistently fighting consumption.

With an organization established in every state of the country, under the direction of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and with associated clubs in Alaska, the Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico and the canal zone, the women of the country have entered a systematic crusade to carry the message of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis into every American home.

Mutual Surprise.

A mission worker in New Orleans was visiting a reformatory near that city not long ago when she observed among the inmates an old acquaintance, a negro lad long thought to be a model of integrity. "Jim!" exclaimed the mission worker. "Is it possible I find you here?" "Yassum," blithely responded the backslider. "I's charged with stealin' a barrel o' sweet potatoes." The visitor sighed. "Tou, Jim!" she repeated. "I am surprised!" "Yassum," said Jim. "So was I or I wouldn't be here!"

OVER THE FENCE.

Neighbor Says Something.

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Blair, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way, once.

He says: "Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk."

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away but tried a change of climate, which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum."

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum."

"My bowels became regular in two weeks, all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly."

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me so, it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again. 'We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and use it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well.' 'There's a Reason.' Read 'The Road to Wellville.' in Pigeon."

Never read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.